NATIONAL ERA.

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

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For the National Era

BELL SMITH ABROAD.

NO. II.

SIGHTS FROM A BALCONY.

MY DEAR FRIEND: We have had the sunniest weather, not warm, but weather resembling our Indian summer; no, not that—the hazy softened glories of autumn are not here, as it were, of the fire-eyed sumruer in our Western land, pertains to no part of the weather in France. I mean we have had clear, mild bright afternoon and "good working weather"—and I have used it to the best of my poor abilities. That cousists of sitting for hours on our little balcony, perched high above the lofty world, and gazing listlessly upon the many-tinted strands of life, entering and loitering upon Place de Madeleine—into which I can look; or making short excursions into the nearest neighborhood—for Place de la Madeleine is but a second walk from Place de la Concorde, and Place de la Concorde is bounded by breathless wonders, as you well know; if not, Caligmani, incomparable guide, will inform you of the fact.

I wish it were in my power to describe to you my observatory, its peculiar situation and many advantages; but in such I make no progress at present. Suffice it, it opens up to all its simple grandeur, and it has grown upon my mind like Niagara did. Every additional look, it seems to fill a larger space, and draw stronger down its attention. Let me be no visit like mirior, who wishes to retain an unshaken remembrance of a beautiful structure. Genius is untouched on the outside—within, we have a stupendous assortment of French upholstery. The one is "the gold o'er dusted, the other the dust o'er the gold." The gay Boulevards touch the Place de la Madeleine at one corner, and turn down Rue Royale, which is the finest avenue of palaces, to the solemn, high-pillared temple, connecting it with Place de la Concorde, where the first Revolution swallowed its own children, and so called, I presume, because there Louis XIV., Madame Roland, Danton, and Robespierre—imbecility, purity, strength, cunning, and meanness—all went down, and were at peace in earth's only common ground — the grave.

But the Boulevards only touch the Place, and the great stream of folly and wickedness flows off, leaving undisturbed the open space surrounding the temple. Here, under the trees, long lines of voitures are lazily dreaming, like so many individual nightmares. Here bonnes with troops of merry children, watch their charge, or lean to the idle talk of duty; a priest, in the dress peculiar here to his class, paces slowly along; two nuns, like moving shadows, appear and are gone; the old blind mendicant, basking in the sun, seems infested with the quiet, and mutely waits for charity in charity's own good time. Now we have a procession of schoolboys, led by their teacher, who, pedagogue like, marches solemnly at the head of the straggling band. At times a gay equipage flashes by from Rue Tronchet, with footmen in white stockings, and long coats garnished with huge buttons, like a court costume, and about as comfortable. At night it is rare, however, as it is the fashion for Paris monde to be out of Paris now, and not return until late December. Paris is now at Dieppe, or in its country residences. The world of one visit likewise the want of money to purchase bathing and flirtation at Dieppe, may keep much of the best society at home. Such unfortunates never acknowledge the fact, but simply close closed doors and shut window-blinds look absent bedied—if I may coin such an expression—to all passers by.

One is never out of hearing of street organs. They are the attributes of beggary, that approaches your pockets through your ears. The most popular music, the most beautiful tunes, are pressed into service, and announce the approach of wooden legs, sightless eyes, orphan children, decayed parentage, and impudent lainess. Each neighborhood has its peculiar set, and I am beginning to distinguish mine by the different airs strewn about in sunshine and rain. "Jeannette and Jeannot" informs us of the presence of a body and the absence of two legs—a sad old fellow, pulled about in a carriage by a little girl, one would think his daughter. "Valentino" tells us of a poor woman, who, blind, yet alone gropes along, a-king no alms, save by the saddest face I ever saw, and that abnormal sense of duty "God save the Queen" is used by an old, battered specimen of the grand army, who grinds it out for a while, leaving to the music the appeal; but after a time he, too, grows impatient of charity—a howl, I was going to write it—the most terrible that ever came from human lips; it sounds like the wail of a condemned soul. Of course, this forms a shower of copper. One would give the whole copper regcou to be relieved from such a warning.

But by far the most extraordinary specimen is that of a human—if such I can call him—who seems, at no period of his life, or at no periods to have been in many battles, and pulled through all sorts of machinery. He is a walking commentary on modern surgery; cannot get a single prescription for the poor fellow, for I never could bear to look at him long enough for that. I cannot safely declare that he has two arms—one, I know, terminates in an iron hook. I would not be willing to declare that his neck has not been broken, or that his wind-pipe is not gutta percha. He certainly has a queer collar for a cravat. His legs—but who can describe the rambling rhambling things? The truth is, it is impossible to say where the wood ends, or the man begins, at any part of him. Mounted with his hand organ on an old carriage, which he propels from house to house at a rate of about one mile a day, I have seen him at the corner of Place de la Madeleine in the morning, and just disappearing round another in the evening.

All this beggary set to music, "stinging through Burns and Moore, like hedgehogs dressed in lace," as the funny Holmes says. But I do not entirely concur with that genius. To tell you, in great confidence, the truth, I am somewhat partial to this street music. I have a weakness that way, which grew out of early association. When a little girl, I was in the habit of visiting Dorfeuille's Museum, in our city; and one box, into which you looked through a circular glass, held treasures to me. They were paintings—beautiful views of celebrated places in Europe, sunny squares surrounded by huge marble palaces, and crossed by beautiful girls and gay officers; the palaces were so high, the air so sunny, the costumes so picturesque, they seemed exquisite works to me then, and now, for I have been there, stand in my little head; and whenever I hear a hand organ, I begin pulling them up and down, as of old; for all the time I gazed entranced upon the pictures—very rude they were, I suppose—a hand organ charmed my young ears. Therefore I have a weakness, and say, street organs play on, and beggary prosper, while I look at the organ-grinder, and see so captivatingly beautiful as their counterfeit presentments were in Dorfeuille's Museum.

A carriage stops at our door—a plain, unpretending equipage, drawn by a pair of horses beautiful as rich, and looking fleet as the wind. How dearly I love horses—noble, generous, strong, beautiful animals. I miss my friends in these wanderings, I miss many comforts and a few luxuries; but of all, the most noted and remembered and sighed over is Coney—fleet, docile, yet spirited, Coney—tossing his snow-white mane upon the free wind of the prairies, and with the life of a troop of wild horses in joyous action. But I must not be taken by horses from the man—the one who steps from the carriage, and now stands talking to the coachman. This is the first nobleman, the first real lord, I have seen—the imaginary character of the novel and play—the class who live now but for one purpose, and that is, to be married or killed in two or three volumes. As a free American, I must confess I stretched my neck to the aching point for a good view of Lord L.—not Lovell of the ballad, the interesting gentleman who left his lady love so cruelly "for fear and for duty," but a substantial middle-aged specimen, with red whiskers very neatly trimmed. We are very fond of title at home; but I hope we will never possess any without some moaning attached. Colonels, Generals, and Judges are bad enough; but when it comes to the mere trickery of a name, without some idea of use or employment connected with it, I say, stop. I ask pardon—the use of Counts, Barons, and Lords, is to fill up novels.

French politeness has become proverbial. I do not think, however, the characteristic aimed at is well understood. Politeness is daily, hourly to be used. If by politeness we mean good-heartedness, that seeks others' pleasure, it is sadly misapplied. The French, as a people, have very little feeling. It is the pride of the class to appear civil, well-bred. Of the tradesmen, it is their interest to be almost servile; but outside of these, we encounter the rudest beings on earth. A friend lately gave you a welcome, and you feel that it is from the lips, however choice the phrase or impressive the manner. You go to purchase an article, and the shopman or woman comes to you with a manner that seems to say, "Here is a dear friend, what can I do for her? This is the long-lost sister, just returned from America—the beautiful sister—the sister not beloved, but worshipped. What can be done in this shop for this good relative—would it be pleasant to take it all—would it be well to be nothing but a slave to this dear friend? Is my light of a deal of fall—all on one side, for you can scarcely get in a word—you purchase some article, and take it home, to discover that you have been cheated most ridiculously—you have paid for what is worthless thing. The proprietor of a store into which I can look when I sit, is a fair specimen of this class. He is a tall, spare man, with black beard, oiled to the last strand. He has an eternal simper—I will not call it smile—on his countenance, while his back is made up of hinges. You have only to watch the reception and cheating of a dozen, to realize your own case.

What is this, moving so slowly along the pavement? A funeral — the burial of some poor person, for the bier is very rude, carried upon two poles, and the body, I think, is covered with a black cloth, with a cross in the centre, is that of a child. The meu walk slowly and tenderly, even as if they feared to disturb the little sleeper. Behind them comes a weeping lady, in her hand, supported on one side by her husband in his blouse, on the other by a sympathising neighbor, doubtless. This is a poor show, as it is, but it does come, moving through a fashionable quarter. One supposes that with such a heartless people it would be avoided, hardly seen—bade go down back alleys and common streets. But no; the crowd gives way respectfully, while fat and lean round the streets, as it passes, men remove their hats. See, in that carriage the lady bows her head, and makes the sign of the cross, while the gentleman at her side uncovers his head with reverence. After all, this is not a bad world, even in Paris.

"The clouds shut in the night," brighter up where the stars begin to twinkle—daylight in the narrow streets below; but now the lamplighter darts along, dropping a star here and there; the stores begin to twinkle, and now gas, just as the light is to do over the whole thoroughfares in Washington; and the stars shine there as here; but not here gather the little circles, and drop the curtains, and draw and the table be set for laughing and talking and twinkling cups, while Peter—but, were I to say all I feel, it would cost you a deal of postage. So, good bye, and God bless you with many more such meetings.

EXTRACTS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

Loveland, Ohio, Dec. 6, 1853.—Jay on the "Mosaic Code" excels everything I have ever read on that subject. Were I rich enough, I would buy a million of copies for circulation. The great difficulty with writers on this subject heretofore has been a want of clearness and point in their arguments, and a good deal that smacks of "special pleading." Judge Jay is clear, unanswerable and ingenious, rendering the subject from the clumsiness and blunders of purblind commentators. The argument is complete and unanswerable. D. GORDON.

Wyoming, Pa., Nov. 30, 1853.—The Anti-Slavery vote in this county is not so large as last fall by about 200 votes. We have "too many companions of haying time." God sentiment is not decreasing, as our opponents say it is, and point to the mesgerness of our vote as proof. But it is this inconsiderate way of thinking, that is causing so much *cant-engagement, anti-rent, temperance, &c.*, which weakons us. In our county, but for this, we should have given 1,500 votes, at least.

Marshall, Michigan, Dec. 2, 1853.—I herewith send names or clever club subscribers for the *Era*, accompanied with the funds, &c. I intend to do more for you next spring, that is, at least, as soon as circumstances will admit, for I should like to see it the companion of every fireside in our State. The discrimination of intelligence and virtue in the choice of men is a waking commentary on modern surgery; cannot get a single prescription for the poor fellow, for I never could bear to look at him long enough for that. I cannot safely declare that he has two arms—one, I know, terminates in an iron hook. I would not be willing to declare that his neck has not been broken, or that his wind-pipe is not gutta percha. He certainly has a queer collar for a cravat. His legs—but who can describe the rambling rhambling things? The truth is, it is impossible to say where the wood ends, or the man begins, at any part of him. Mounted with his hand organ on an old carriage, which he propels from house to house at a rate of about one mile a day, I have seen him at the corner of Place de la Madeleine in the morning, and just disappearing round another in the evening.

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RECOLLECTIONS OF MY GRANDFATHER'S HOME.

CHAP. IV.

The Dream's Interpretation.

"None knew thee but to love thee;
None named thee but to praise."

The haying time was past, but not the remembrance of it. Each rainy-day, as we sat making little miniature rakes, we, thatis, Benny and myself, would recall it a few months and a few weeks before another haying time. Those were halcyon days. Many a bright vision did we, in youthful ignorance, conjure up from the depths of the wonderful well-filled mow. I can appear civil, well-bred. Of the tradesmen, it is their interest to be almost servile; but outside of these, we encounter the rudest beings on earth. A friend lately gave you a welcome, and you feel that it is from the lips, however choice the phrase or impressive the manner. You go to purchase an article, and the shopman or woman comes to you with a manner that seems to say, "Here is a dear friend, what can I do for her? This is the long-lost sister, just returned from America—the beautiful sister—the sister not beloved, but worshipped. What can be done in this shop for this good relative—would it be pleasant to take it all—would it be well to be nothing but a slave to this dear friend? Is my light of a deal of fall—all on one side, for you can scarcely get in a word—you purchase some article, and take it home, to discover that you have been cheated most ridiculously—you have paid for what is worthless thing. The proprietor of a store into which I can look when I sit, is a fair specimen of this class. He is a tall, spare man, with black beard, oiled to the last strand. He has an eternal simper—I will not call it smile—on his countenance, while his back is made up of hinges. You have only to watch the reception and cheating of a dozen, to realize your own case.

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A Mayor of one of the *communes* in France, lately made the following entry upon his register:

"I, Mayor of ——, found yesterday, in the forest of ——, a man by the name of Rollin, murdering an ass set against the laws. I commanded him to surrender, whereupon he set upon me, heaped me with insult and contumely, calling me an ragamuffin, an ass, and a precious dolt, and a scarecrow—*all of which I certify to be true.*"

WAKEFIELD, N. H., *Nov.* 14, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

SIR: Several years ago I commenced a series of sketches, entitled *Recollections of my Grandfather's Home.* Three numbers, in a crude state, were published in the columns of a little village paper, when, on account of ill health, the plan was given up.

Then and since I have since revised, added others, and propose to continue them, for my own gratification at least. A specimen is enclosed. If condemned, it will suffer no uncommon fate—I need then but utter a "plea in the *Era*, please inform me, and I will forward the first numbers. The former supposition seems most probable to yours, most respectfully,

H. H.

We publish the chapter sent us, the simple pathos of which makes us anxious to see the rest.—*Ed. Era.*

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Passing away!" so it is. What we most love is most evanescent! How humiliating is the thought that, as the forms we once loved recede from our vision, so their features fade one day from the memories of our friends! Poor, foolish, ambitious man, toil on, reach your aim, and fall quickly; there's another as proud, waiting for your foothold! So goes the world, and we with it; but God is more than his creatures. If, as the lifeless form went back to mother earth, the grasped counterpart grew not dim in the heart, the storehouse would soon be filled to overflowing. So, dear mother, let your child, and child, let your mother go back to earth, and hang over the tarnished canvass a newer portrait!

There was to be a village jubilee, in anticipation of which a new muslin dress had swallowed up my grandfather's dollar, while a nice pair of gaiters attested the current value of Benny's.

The long-wished-for morning came. Benny's little jacket, with a white collar pinned to its neck, hung from a nail in the wall; his new gaiters occupied the mantel-piece—Benny could not wear them then.

I entered into the sports of that day with all the joyousness and buoyancy of childhood; and though Benny was not present, I passed the half-opened door, I did not think at evening to bid him good night, or give him his wonted kiss. Giddy girl! that same sick Benny was my companion of haying time! Even so selfish is love! What sympathy can parents have with sorrow? So thou, who hast no home picture fading in thy heart, go not to condole with her who moans for the loss of her first-born. Let her, in weeping, pass by the empty room, in whose corner a vacant chair, mingle tears and words of true sympathy. Thou who hast found in thy eldest a father's joy, and in thy young one a mother's hope, go not with your words to him whose own house hath fallen. There must be a bitter chalice between mourners over a desolated hearthstone.

The village jubilee was the merry days. The gaitors still kept their place on the mantel-piece; the white collar had become yellow with smoke and dust, but still it stayed. Benny no longer asked about them, and his cheek grew more and more darkened room. How anxiously I watched the doctor's ominous face, as he softly emerged from the sick room; how my little heart beat, as I ever the kind, benignant smile returned to that anxious face.

Ono morning (Benny had been sick a week) I was awakened by the loud rumbling of a vehicle. There was no mistaking the sound—yes, it was the old market wagon. In a few moments I was by my grandfather's side. There was no tremulous grasp of the hand, no gentle greeting, no fond pat on the head—his thoughts were with Benny, his namesake.

"Tread softly," whispered the doctor, as I led my grandfather to the side of the sick bed.

This time there was no mistake; a tear twinkled in his grey eye, and trickled slowly down his furrowed cheek.

"He will not help us hay another year, Moll," said my grandfather to me, in broken tones.

How that death-knell fell on my soul! Benny, the good, the beautiful Benny, die and be buried in the cold, damp earth! It could not be; and yet, as I looked at him, the terrible conviction forced itself upon me. His little brown hands were become thin and white; his cheeks sunken. He opened his eyes.

"Benny, do you know me?" asked grandfather, fondly.

He murmured, incoherently, something about haying time, the big rock, and the mowing field.

Again my grandfather dropped a tear. It was more than my childish heart could bear. I ran to my chamber, and, throwing myself on the bed, yielded to the first sharp agony of life. Oh, it is a fearful thing to pass through the gate of sorrow, from the scenes of unburdened childhood.

It was dark, very dark, when I was awakened by a light tap on the shoulder. I knew the touch—it was my grandfather's hand. I asked no questions, but followed him instinctively to the sick room. I knew that Benny, my loved Benny, was dying. There was no shrinking from the mysterious threshold. In the soul agony of that moment I could not cry, but stood by the side of that dear, dying boy, as cold, calm, and still, almost, as himself. There was no look of recognition, no word from the palsied tongue, no grasp from the hand, no quiver of the chin lip, and the fragile chord which bound that pure soul to earth was broken; and loving parents, brothers, and sisters, heard no more the voice of little Benny.

It was a strange, fearful death-room! A mother weeping for her child, and would not be comforted, for he was not; manhood bowed in agony for the child of his heart; and, stranger still, the silvered locks of decrepit age mingling with the brown curls of lifeless childhood. Poor old man! You've long since followed your three score years and ten, yet tottered weeping over a little child!

Child at your play, pause a moment. Death marks you with a ghastly smile! Man of the field, you have no use for your blaker. Gold will not bribe the grim messenger. Mother, go back once more, to pray by the bedside of your sleeping child; for this night he may be written on the archives of heaven. Sister, only a brief hour; manhood leagues with manmon a few short years; and here and there an old man prates of a long life! What matters it? for the end is not yet. Better, far, to die in youthful purity, than in the weakness of dishonored age.

There are confused recollections of black dresses and crape bonnets, a great concourse of people, and a long ride. But the last look of little Benny is as vivid as ever; the long, lingering gaze upon those placid, clay-cold features daguerreotyped irrevocably upon a tablet in my heart. Benny was the brother and playmate of her childhood. In my heart's chamber there are many faded portraits; but no new-comer has ever usurped the place of little Benny.

For months, I mourned despairingly for my lost playmate. The chair kept its wonted place in the corner; the miniature rakes were finally treasured; the white dollar was still unpinned. By chance, one day, my aunt was moved; anon the little rakes disappeared; and then the rusty pin was drawn from the jacket! The next haying time found me almost as blithe and gay as of old. Thus evanescent are the griefs of early childhood.

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For the National Era.

THE LEGAL TENURE OF SLAVERY.

LETTER V.

AFRICAN SLAVE TRADE NEVER LEGALIZED.

To the Friends of American Liberty:

Having shown that there was no legalized African Slave Trade, under the British flag, in Queen Elizabeth's time, I continue to press the demand, "How, when, where, or by whom, will it made legal, and when?"

There is one theory of the legal tenure of American Slavery, as derived from a legal African slave trade, that may as well be examined in this place, before we proceed with the historical inquiry.

The theory, briefly, is this. The Africans brought into the colonies, it is said, were legally held in their own country, because they had been taken captives in war, and being legally slaves there, they were legally purchased, and legally brought to America and sold.

The principle involved in this theory is a false one; and, therefore, when we trace it, does not cover the known facts of the case.

Men do not become legally slaves by being taken captives in war. The practice among barbarous nations does not make it right, nor prove it to be so. The practice of cannibals, in eating human flesh, and of killing human beings for that purpose, does not make a traffic in the human flesh legal. Nor does it suppose the African tribes should kill and barrel up human beings for sale. Would the traffic and sale of such human cargoes in American ports be legal? By no means. Neither could it be made upon the moral sense. But such a traffic would not be more inhuman and criminal than the traffic in slaves.

To Audit and Control the Contingent Expenses of the Senate.—Messrs. Evans, (Chairman,) Dodge of Iowa, and Foot.

On Public Buildings.—Messrs. Bayard, (Chairman,) James, Hunter, Badger, Thompson of the State of John Hawkins was extensively followed by his own subjects, who were assaulted, set on fire, and the peaceful and free inhabitants raided and dragged on board the slave ships. No American slaveholder, perhaps, at the present day, can trace back his slave, or that the ancestor of his slave, was purchased as a slave in his own country. But he must needs do this, in order to vindicate the legal tenure of slavery, as derived from the theory. The legal tenure of American Slavery, therefore, under this theory, falls to the ground. To press it as a basis for American Slavery, and direct the search in that direction, as it would be to open the way for declaring all, or nearly all, our American slaves free. It cannot be shown that they became slaves in this manner. Nor can the principle be applied upon the theory that predicates legalised American Slavery upon a previously legalized African slave trade—legalised by express authority of the British Government, while we were British Colonies.

And let it be remembered, that, in order to prove the legality of such a slave trade, there must be produced some legislative enactment for the purpose. A mere negative position, as has been shown, will not be sufficient. And the enactment must specify just *such* a slave trade as has been actually carried on, and so other: it must specify the very persons who slaves may be taken away forcibly, and without their own free consent; that they may be either purchased or held as pretended owners, or may be seized and taken without any purchase wherever they may be found. Nothing short of this most certainly, could legalize that *matter-of-fact* slave trade that, we know, has been systematically carried on for the benefit of which our American planters have been supplied with slaves.

What can produce any such acts of Parliament, or tell us where they are, if ever they were enacted? The slave traders and their advocates in the British Parliament, whom measures for suppressing the traffic were under discussion, in 1788, 1789, and 1790, were quite glad to have found some such enactment to sustain their vociferous clamor for the security of their "vested rights." Their chief champion, Mr. Dundas, was continually dinging in the ears of the House of Commons this high claim. His chief reliance was on the act of 23 George III, c. 31, to which he frequently appealed. How was the House surprised, Mr. Dundas confounded, and his clients overwhelmed, when WILLIAM PITT opened the statute book, and read from that very act, as follows:

"*No master of a trading ship to Africa shall by fraud, force, or violence, or by any indirect practice whatever, take on board or carry away from that coast any negro or natives of that country, or commit any violence upon the natives,* to the prejudice of said trade; and every person shall, for every such offence, forfeit one hundred pounds."

Such was the enactment! "But," continued Mr. Pitt, "the whole trade has been demonstrated to be a system of fraud and violence, *and therefore the contract was duly violated, under which the Parliament allowed it to continue.*"

WILLIAM GOODELL.

Clarkson's Hist., p. 314.

AMERICAN STEAMERS.

While the steamers of the other lines are from fourteen to seventeen days in making the passage from England to New York, those of the Collins line arrive as punctually as in the days of the Commodore, in ten days. Their ships are delayed on the way by opposing tempests; but these, if we may judge by the usual rapidity of their voyages, seem to have the secret of carrying with them the sea and the gales of summer. There is something admirable in the regularity with which these great vessels come to hand; it is so constant that a day's delay in one of them is a cause for anxiety, and on the second day it is difficult to obtain insurance on her cargo. Everybody fears some accident, or else why should one of the Collins steamers not arrive at the usual time? A striking illustration of this peculiarity was yesterday afforded by the Arctic, which came in at about 1 P. M., having made the passage in a little more than seven days.—*New York Tribune.*

CONGRESS.

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Monday, December 12, 1853.

SENATE.—A letter was read from the Secretary of the Treasury, respecting the mode of paying members of Congress. He doubts whether the Secretary of the Senate is a disbursing officer of the Government, thinks that the deposit of money with a private banker is not authorized by the act of 1846, and suggests that the proper mode would be for the Treasurer of the United States to pay members, upon certificate setting forth the number of days' attendance, mileage, &c., signed by the Secretary of the Senate.

On motion of Mr. Bright, the Senate rules were so amended as to substitute six members for four on fourteen of the standing committees.

By the usual arrangement between the leading members on both sides, the following committees were then nominated, and without balloting the Senate agreed to them:

On Foreign Relations.—Messrs. Mason, (Chairman,) Douglas, Slidell, Clayton, Weller, and Everett.

On Finance.—Messrs. Hunter, (Chairman,) Bright, Pearce, Norris, and Badger.

On Commerce.—Messrs. Hamlin, (Chairman,) Dodge of Wisconsin, Stuart, Seward, Clay, and Benjamin.

On Manufactures.—Messrs. Wright, (Chairman,) Allen, Fish, Butler, and Dixon.

On Agriculture.—Messrs. Allen, (Chairman,) Hunter, Wade, Thompson of New Jersey, and Morton.

On Military Affairs. — Messrs. Shields, (Chairman,) Weller, Fitzpatrick, Dawson, Johnson, and Jones of Tennessee.

On Militia.—Messrs. Hunter, (Chairman,) Dodge of Wisconsin, Morton, Shields, and Thompson of Kentucky.

On Naval Affairs.—Messrs. Gwin, (Chairman,) Mallory, Brodhead, Fish, Thompson of New Jersey, and Slidell.

On Public Lands.—Messrs. Dodge of Iowa, (Chairman,) Stuart, Johnson, Foot, Walker, and Clayton.

On Private Land Claims.—Messrs. Pratt, (Chairman,) Sebastian, Benjamin, Allen, and Thompson of Kentucky.

On Indian Affairs.—Messrs. Sebastian, (Chairman,) Walker, Adams, Cooper, Rusk, and Toombs.

On Claims.—Messrs. Brodhead, (Chairman,) Clay, Chase, Pratt, Williams, and Wade.

On the Judiciary.—Messrs. Badger, Walker, (Chairman,) Toucey, Cooper, Evans, and Dixon.

On the Judiciary.—Messrs. Butler, (Chairman,) Toucey, Bayard, Geyer, Petijit, and Trumbull.

On the Post Office and Post Roads.—Messrs. Rusk, (Chairman,) Brodhead, Hamlin, Morton, Adams, and Smith.

On Roads and Canals.—Messrs. Bright, (Chairman,) Slidell, Wright, Dawson, Chase, and Jones of Tennessee.

On Pensions.—Messrs. Jones of Iowa, (Chairman,) Clay, Foot, Williams, and Sumner.

On the District of Columbia.—Messrs. Norris, (Chairman,) Mason, Dawson, Wright, and Pratt.

On Patents and the Patent Office.—Messrs. James, (Chairman,) Evans, Stewart, Seward, Chase, and Thompson of Kentucky.

On Retrenchment.—Messrs. Adams, (Chairman,) Toucey, Fish, Fitzpatrick, and Badger.

On Territories.—Messrs. Douglas, (Chairman,) Houston, Johnson, Bell, Jones of Iowa, and Everett.

To Audit and Control the Contingent Expenses of the Senate.—Messrs. Evans, (Chairman,) Dodge of Iowa, and Foot.

On Public Buildings.—Messrs. Bayard, (Chairman,) James, Hunter, Badger, Thompson of the State of John Hawkins was extensively followed by his own subjects, who were assaulted, set on fire, and the peaceful and free inhabitants raided and dragged on board the slave ships. No American slaveholder, perhaps, at the present day, can trace back his slave, or that the ancestor of his slave, was purchased as a slave in his own country. But he must needs do this, in order to vindicate the legal tenure of slavery, as derived from the theory. The legal tenure of American Slavery, therefore, under this theory, falls to the ground. To press it as a basis for American Slavery, and direct the search in that direction, as it would be to open the way for declaring all, or nearly all, our American slaves free. It cannot be shown that they became slaves in this manner. Nor can the principle be applied upon the theory that predicates legalised American Slavery upon a previously legalized African slave trade—legalised by express authority of the British Government, while we were British Colonies.

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☞ Mr. H. B. Knight has been appointed publishing agent of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, in place of L. J. Bates, resigned; and is also the authorized agent of the *Era* for the city of New York, and may be found at No. 48 Beekman street.

☞ Post & Co., Periodical Agents, Third street near Main, Cincinnati, are authorized to receive subscriptions for the *Era*. Single copies of the paper may also be had of them at all times.

☞ Mr. Caleb A. Wall is our authorized agent for Worcester, Mass.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1853.

OUR DAILY.

We laid before our readers last week the difficulties attending the establishment of a Daily, but committed ourselves to the undertaking. Let us add, now, that as next Monday week is the day fixed for issuing the first number, no time is to be lost by any one who feels disposed to help forward the enterprise. But, one week is enough for such work, where the *will* exists. You can do as much in one week as one month, only begin to move, and keep moving.

First, we *want subscribers*. Let no one, anxious that our Daily should succeed, wait for somebody else to get them. In Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, we have many friends, in business, who are in the habit of advertising, and whose daily associations are with the business world. *If they choose*, they can send us by the first of January as many advertisements as our columns will admit; and *if they do*, it will be no *charity* offering; for a newspaper that circulates through its weekly twenty-eight thousand copies all over the country, especially among classes dealing with those cities, must be a first-rate advertising medium.

Next, we *want subscribers*. Do not wait for an agent to call on you. Be your own agent; and if you know anybody favorably disposed, induce him to join with you. Let every one, who wishes the enterprise to succeed, take a personal responsibility in the matter. *We* assume a pretty heavy one, and certainly without the remotest idea of gain or gratification.

Finally, as the rule is to be reversed in our case, the Weekly supporting the Daily, instead of the Daily supporting the Weekly, we must again urge upon our friends the necessity of *keeping up our weekly list of subscribers*. If they fail in this, we shall certainly publish the Daily on our own resources, all its appointed time: but the experiment will in all probability be the last of the kind.

Slavery, Monopoly, time-serving Conservatism, Compromise Whiggery and Democracy, have their daily organs here, at the seat of the Federal Government. The question now submitted, is, Are there enough People in the country, willing and able to sustain here, a Daily Journal, opposed outright to Slavery, Monopoly, time-serving Conservatism, Compromise Whiggery and Democracy, and pledged to follow out the Democratic Principle in all its logical and legitimate applications?

Who speaks?

"Fuzzy Guzzy" is always welcome, name and all. He shall discourse next week in our columns.

THE NEW VOLUME.—For the new volume, commencing in January, we have on hand, A continuation of "*My Summer with Dr. Singletary*," by Whittier, "*A Brother's Recollections of an Only Sister*," by Mary Irving, "*Secret Societies in France*," by an English writer, "*Aristocracy in England*," a continuation of the series of monthly political articles, furnished for the *Era* by one of the foremost Liberals of England, &c., &c.

☞ Bell Smith.—See another Letter this week from Bell Smith.

CLUBS.—Agents and others, in making up clubs, are at liberty to send from as many different post offices as they please.

THE SAXON SERF.—Chapter V came too late for insertion this week—it will appear in our next issue.

EXCHANGES.—We feel it a duty, no less than a pleasure, to exchange with every paper committed to the cause with which the *Era* is identified, whether it notice our Prospectus or not. If any such has been cut off, it has been done through mistake.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.—"The Southern Platform," by Mr. Goodloe, is now closed. A more valuable collection of documents in relation to Southern sentiment and action on Slavery has never appeared. It is all reprinted in *Facts for the People*, and will serve in this convenient form for permanent reference. Hereafter, that monthly publication will be filled with articles designed more particularly for circulation among those not yet fully initiated into the facts of the Anti-Slavery movement.

COMMITTEES IN THE SENATE.

The Managers this year in the Senate, ashamed of their conduct, at the last session, in exciting Messrs. Chase and Sumner from all the committees, determined to pursue a different course. The Democrats proposed to provide for Mr. Chase, and suggested to the Whigs to provide for Mr. Sumner. Accordingly, Mr. Chase was placed on several committees, but in the Whig caucus, a proposition by Mr. Seward, to make an arrangement for Mr. Sumner, *was opposed by Mr. Everett*, his colleague, and defeated!

We cannot help contrasting this conduct of Mr. Everett with the magnanimous behaviour of Mr. Dickinson of New York, who, while in the Senate, as we learn from good authority, never would consent to any degradation of his colleague, because of a difference of political opinion, but always insisted upon assigning to him such positions as his ability and his relations to the State of New York fairly entitled him to. Would that such magnanimity were more common among politicians.

FILLIBUSTERING IN CALIFORNIA.

The newspapers are publishing a letter from one of a band of forty or fifty land-robbers, from California, who lately made a descent upon Lower California, declared its independence of Mexico, and affected to set up an independent Government.

According to the account, they went so far as to appoint a President of the new republic, and organize a Cabinet. It would seem, however, that they were unable to keep the mighty republic long on its legs, as later accounts say that they had re-embarked, and were cruising towards San Diego. The correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says:

"I find it stated in a New York paper, likely to be well informed, that General Almonte, the Mexican Minister, has called the attention of this Government to the fact of this buccaneering enterprise. But, if Sonora be as rich in gold as it is supposed, it will be very difficult for this Government to keep our people out of it. The Mexican Government may be induced, making a merit of necessity, to cede to us a large slice of Sonora for a fair consideration, for she cannot even defend the territory from the Indians."

If our Government is not able to punish and prevent such infamous buccaneering as this, it ought to abdicate.

To show the character and intention of these Fillibusters, it is enough to say that in their proclamation they announced for their government the *code and practice of Louisiana*. California, with all its extent, and wealth, and capacities, does not satisfy them, because it is a free State.

More energetic measures must be taken by the President to restrain these forays on Mexico, or trouble will grow out of them. Nothing would gratify a portion of our South-western population more than to become embroiled with that country.

Even now, we apprehend, notwithstanding the pacific tone of the Presidential Message, our relations with it are not of the most friendly nature. A telegraphic despatch dated New Orleans, December 11th, announces that our Minister, Mr. Gadsden, had demanded the immediate confirmation of the Garay grant, threatening that, if refused, the Americans would take possession of the Mesilla Valley. If negotiations have reached that pitch, to say the least, they do not promise the most peaceful results.

STANDING COMMITTEES OF CONGRESS.

The reader will find, by an analysis of the committees in the Senate, that the Slave Power as usual has assumed the control of the most important of them.

The same remark, though not to the same extent, may be made of the House committees. Hunter, of Alabama, is Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means; Bayly, of Virginia, of the Committee on Foreign Affairs; Bocock, of Virginia, of the Committee on Naval Affairs; and on all these, together with the Committees on Claims and on Territories, the slaveholders have the majority.

PUBLIC PRINTER TO THE SENATE.

The *Washington Sentinel* claims membership with the Democratic party, but represents that portion of it which has been disaffected by the policy of the Administration in regard to appointments to office. It is, in fact, an opponent of the Administration, and its support can have no other effect than to weaken the ruling party.

The election of the editor of this journal as Public Printer to the Senate, discloses the fact that there is a majority in that body, Democratic as it is known to be in its organization, disposed to act, when it sees proper, without any reference to the policy or wishes of the President.

The Washington *Star*, which has been prying into the matter, tells us that of the sixteen Whig Senators present, fourteen voted for Tucker—that Messrs. Chase, Sumner, and Seward, supported him—that he also received the votes of nine Administration Senators, viz: Weller of California, Bright of Indiana, Evans of South Carolina, Atchison of Missouri, Brodhead of Pennsylvania, Mason and Hunter of Virginia, and Wright of New Jersey.

The *Union* has this matter to heart, and is rather ungracious to the Senate. It says:

"We have no reason to believe that the Democratic Senators who united with the Whigs and Abolitionists to defeat General Armstrong were actuated by personal opposition to him; nor have we any reason to believe that it was the result of personal objections to the editor of the *Union*. We are forced to regard their course as dictated by political considerations; and as our support of the present Administration has been constant, earnest, and zealous, we can attribute it to no other motive than opposition to the policy of the Administration. Having heretofore sustained that policy against all assaults; whether from Whigs, Abolitionists, or factious Democrats, we shall neither shake our zeal nor modify our energies under the present circumstances. We trust that the President stands immovably upon his policy, and that he will not be driven from its faithful execution by any combination or coalition that may be formed, however formidable it may seem to be."

We should think that the printing of the last Congress and the printing of the present House of Representatives ought to satisfy any man of moderate acquisitiveness. The *Union* is not so easily appeased. Solomon wrote, "There are three things that are never satisfied, yea, four things say not, It is enough; the grave; and the barren womb; the earth, that is not filled with water; and the fire that saith not, *It is enough*." Were Solomon to give us a new edition of his Proverbs, he would add to this schedule, "a newspaper subsisting upon Government patronage, which also saith not, It is enough."

But the *Union* does not choose to consider the transaction so much in the money view, as in the light of principle. There is a majority in the Senate hostile to the Administration—the *Union* is the pillar of the Administration; hence that Senate is no more. The *Union* is smitten on account of its devotion to Principle; the hostile majority seeks its overthrow, for the purpose of prostrating the Administration. Whigs, Abolitionists, and disaffected Democrats, have formed a vile coalition against it. It is not to be intimidated—it will confront, with a calm, determined courage, its enemies and the enemies of the Administration, and wage war against them "to the bitter end."

"It may be only presumptuous in us to question the infallibility of these leaders; but when we have good reason to believe that a deliberate coalition has been formed for the purpose of embarrassing the Administration and dividing and breaking down the Democratic party, we cannot be restrained by our respect for the Senatorial office from speaking our mind."

As to the nine Democratic Senators, "if they choose to form coalitions with Whigs and Abolitionists, they have a perfect right to do so, and they are certainly welcome to all the benefits of their new associations; but the history of the Democratic party furnishes many precedents which teach us that such defections end disastrously to those who thus seek to avenge supposed injuries, or to gratify unreasonable aspirations for political promotion. For all such, this Administration, controlled and managed by one whose Democracy has never been questioned—by one who never sought to rise upon coalitions with Whigs or Abolitionists—by one who stands by Democratic organizations as second only in importance to Democratic principles—for all such, we say, this Administration has nothing but defiance, and towards all such the *Union* will continue to direct the popular Democratic sentiment, as enemies to Democratic principles, no matter what high professions they may make."

"Enemies to Democratic principle," because they do not see proper to make the proprietor of the *Union*, Public Printer to the Senate!

As for the *Sentinel*, we have not a particle of sympathy with it, or any other paper that will descend to become a recipient of Congressional patronage. The alliance between Congress and the newspaper press here, is corrupt and corrupting, inconsistent with the independence of the press, tending to subject the minority of the People's Representatives to insolent dictation. In Washington, as elsewhere, a newspaper should be obliged to rely upon its merits; and were this the rule, there might be fewer papers here, but they would be higher-toned, fuller, and more independent. The moment a newspaper press from every department of the Government—leave it in a position where it cannot be used as an instrument of Executive despotism or a proscriptive majority in Congress, but where its very existence shall depend upon the fidelity with which it shall expose the abuses of Government, and vindicate the rights and interests of the People.

THE PARAMOUNT QUESTION.

"There is no intelligent man, of any party or section of the United States, who does not know and feel that the question of Slavery is the vital question of this Republic—more important in its bearings upon the destiny of the American People than all other questions, moral, political, and religious, combined. Politicians may cry peace, peace; but there is no peace for the slaveholder. Parties in intrigues may counsel silence and submission, in the face of incessant machinations against the institution, at home and abroad. But eternal vigilance is the only word of safety for the friends of the Union and People of the South. Upon the final settlement of this question in our own National Councils and organizations, depend the commercial prosperity of the United States, the permanency of the Union, and all the hopes and destinies of mankind that are staked upon the success of Free Government."—*Richmond* (Va.) *Examiner*.

The *Examiner* is one of the boldest agitators in the South. Its whole course proves that it believes Slavery to be "the paramount question," "the vital question of the Republic." It is always discussing it, always denouncing the Anti-Slavery sentiment of the world, always urging, in the most offensive style, the extremest pretensions of the Slave Power. In the article opened by the paragraph above quoted, it proceeds to say that the odds against Slavery would seem to be overwhelming. Great Britain looks like destruction, because its maintenance threatens to transfer the sceptre of commerce to this Republic. European Governments hate it, because they are "aristocratic and tyrannical, implacably hostile to this country," the basis of whose prosperity and ambition they know to be laid in Slavery. "Pharisaical religionists" and "Socialist dreamers" detest it. "The slaveholding States are begirt with a circle of fire." Open assault they have rallied and beaten back. The political onslaught in 1848 against them utterly failed; but the leaders on that occasion have not changed their purposes—they have become more cunning. Crying out peace, peace, clamoring for a general amnesty, they are only concerting a more deadly assault. Never was there greater need of vigilance and concert on the part of slaveholders.

The closing paragraph shows the tactics of the Slave Power, and to what it looks for support and supremacy:

"There is but one remedy for the evil—but one shield against the danger; and if the South fail to use both, she will deserve the inevitable fate that must ensue. With the assistance of a heroic, patriotic, and fearless band, large in number, proud in the valiant deeds of the past, North, who are with us for the country's sake, the South can control the action of the Federal Government. This power should be so exercised as to 'crush out,' really and finally, the Free Soil and Anti-Slavery fanaticism. There should be no peace or truce allowed the insidious enemy. CRUSH IT OUT! should be the inhibition and the watchword. There should be the answer to every Free Soil, fanatical aspirant to office and hunter after emolument. Honesty, patriotism, and devotion to the Union, should be those who have fully, openly, and honestly renounced their sinful ways, and performed works meet for repentance. All other questions sink into insignificance before this, and the slang about treason to party, which flunkeyism is always ready to put forth to shield a patronage-dispensing power from fearless censure, should be scoffed at and contemned. There can be no treason where men array themselves upon the side of right and their country."

With the assistance of Northern men, slaveholders *have* controlled, to a great extent, "the action of the Federal Government since the days of John Adams the elder; but although they have succeeded by this means in bolstering up their barbarous system against the spirit of the age, the law of progress, and the legitimate workings of the Federal Constitution, they have utterly failed to silence free discussion, to check agitation, to "crush out" the Anti-Slavery sentiment of the country, to secure for themselves *undisputed* ascendency. For more than half a century they have been laboring for a "final settlement" of the controversy in relation to Slavery, by nationalizing it, in gross defiance of the pledges implied in the Declaration of Independence, the great charter of our independent existence as a Republic—and of the known intentions of the framers of the Federal Constitution. Instead of regarding it as local, exclusively existing within State jurisdiction, a matter solely for State legislation, from the organization of the Government to this date, they have tried to exalt it to the dignity of a National Institution, to invest it with constitutional sanction, to train the People to look upon it as the corner-stone of our social and political system—to make it appear the one great National Interest—in a word, to use the Federal Union as the mere instrument of its will and benefit. They have certainly played this desperate game boldly, adroitly, and with a certain degree of success; but they have never had peace. Their pretensions have always been challenged—their usurpations always resisted, sometimes successfully—their rule has always been impatiently submitted to—their gross ambition has always provoked rebuke. But they will persist in the policy which has kept them in power, and their system in jeopardy, and the country in a state of agitation for half a century. They will continue to stigmatize as dreamers, pharisees, fanatics, incendiaries, fanatics, traitors, those who resist their policy. They will exact, as they have always done, that the whole American People shall bear the burden of Slavery, legislate for it, spend money for it, provide new territory for it, fight for it, and denounce those of their own race and kin, unpatriotic agitators, who decline such services. But are they fools enough to imagine that "a final settlement" of the great question is to be brought about in such a way? Is the ascendency of Louis Napoleon a "final settlement" of the question of constitutional government in France? Is the present law regulating suffrage in England a "final settlement" of popular suffrage in that country? Has the resumption by the Pope of his temporal power at Rome "crushed out" the question in controversy between him and his subjects? Is the subjugation of Italy by the bayonets of Austria a "final settlement" of the question of its independence? Is the present ascendency of Despotism in Central Europe a "final settlement" of the great controversy between Might and Right?

There is but one way of finally settling any Question; and that is, by deciding it in accordance with Truth and Justice; and the sooner this be done, the better for the cause of Peace and Concord. Human nature, by the law of its being, can rest satisfied with nothing short of this.

The only way to settle the question of Slavery, so far as the *Federal Government and the Union of these States are concerned*, is, for all parties to agree to regard and treat it as a system *strictly within State authority*, without claim to any protection *beyond that limit*—for which the Federal Government should assume no responsibility, and in relation to which it should relieve itself of whatever responsibility it has assumed. To adopt this principle, and there will be an end to Federal Fugitive Laws, to Slavery in territory of the United States, to any regulations or laws sanctioning, or giving countenance in any respect or degree to, Slavery and the slave trade. The entire question will then be committed to the several States in which the system exists, and the only way in which it can be "finally settled" therein, will be by the enfranchisement of all classes of their population, and their investiture with the rights of freemen.

AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.

Mr. Mace, of Indiana, has introduced a resolution, proposing that Senators of the United States hereafter be elected by the People of the several States, instead of by the Legislatures. We trust the proposition may receive the attention it deserves. The election of Senators for six years, and by the State Legislatures, is not in harmony with the Democratic Principle, or with the doctrine of self-government. It diminishes their accountability to the People; it not unfrequently prevents the People from being fairly represented.

The People are as capable of determining who shall be Senators, as who shall be President, or Representatives. The Principle of State Sovereignty, supposed to be specially represented by Senators, would he as truly represented if they were elected by the People of a State, as it is now, when they are elected by the Legislature. And the reduction of their terms from six to four years, while it would not impair the requisite stability of the Senate, as a part of the Executive power, would bring it more under popular influence. This, of course, would be the most conclusive reason against the proposed change, with those who distrust the Democratic Principle, but not with those who believe in the ability of the People to govern themselves, and who can find little in the conservatism of the Supreme Court or of the Senate—the two bodies in our political system furthest removed from popular influence—favorable to the Cause of Progress and Humanity.

Another amendment is proposed in the House by Mr. Ewing, to the mode of electing the President and Vice President of the United States.

The *Intelligencer* remarks:

"In this latter proposition we recognise an old acquaintance, it having been heretofore several times brought to the attention of Congress by members from various sections of the Union.

"In February, 1824, Mr. Benton, Senator from Missouri, moved amendments to the Constitution of the United States, as follows:

"1. To divide the United States into electoral districts

"2. To discontinue the use of intermediate electors.

"3. To commit the election of President and Vice President to a direct vote of the people.

"4. To continue an umpirage of the House of Representatives, when no majority is given.

"And these resolutions were supported with the accustomed power of their author.

"In regard to this proposed amendment, the Hon. Rufus King, of New York, made a speech marked by his usual clearness and force. It urged principally against the centralizing influence of the proposed change. He was decided in reprobation of the 'caucus system,' (then prevailing,) and concluded in the following words:

"'All that is the work of man is, like him, imperfect. We probably enjoy a greater portion of freedom than has been allotted to any other of the nations; and because we desire yet more, we must be careful *not to lose what we have*, by hasty and partial alterations in our system. Experience is the test therefore proper to adhere for the present to *the Constitution as it is*, in hopes that adequate means may be devised to suppress this great and alarming *Central System*, which is now fast advancing the Constitution itself by controlling and superseding its wise and well-considered provisions.'

"Well, 'means' *have* been adopted. The *caucus* system has been superseded by a system of *conventions;* but whether the popular will is more truly exercised or reflected is very doubtful, to say the least. Had Mr. King lived twenty years longer, we very much question whether his objection to Mr. Benton's plan to dispense with the machinery of electoral colleges (now so perverted from their original theory and design) would not have been much weakened, if not entirely removed."

This is an unexpected admission from so staid a journal as the *National Intelligencer*. An evil must indeed have reached a great height, when the *Intelligencer* gives countenance to any attempt to reform it. We presume nine-tenths of the People of the United States are disgusted with the Convention system of nominations, and that they would hail any change that would secure to the whole People their just rights in this matter of a Presidential election.

Mr. Benton's proposition could be taken as a basis of reform, although it might be well to substitute for the fourth, a reference to the People again, where no majority is given, of the choice between the two candidates having the highest number of votes.

At all events, let the subject be brought fairly before Congress, and fully considered, so that a wholesome change may be effected, if possible.

BASIS OF UNION IN THE OLD PARTIES.

Whig and Democratic presses are dissensing the basis of union in their respective parties. It were more pertinent to discuss the causes of their divisions. Each is rent by factions, but their adherents do not seem to be aware of the fact. What fellowship has the *Union* with the *Evening Post*, or the *Intelligencer* with the *Tribune*?

No union was effected at Baltimore, by the National Convention of either party. A suspension of hostilities was agreed upon, for the single purpose of electing a President, the several factions intending to renew their struggles after that event.

The "organ" lately, in one of its thousand sermons on the Baltimore platforms, remarked that the basis of union agreed upon at Baltimore was, not an *approval* of the Compromise Measures, but merely an *acquiescence* in them, and a pledge to abide by them. Southern Whigs sneered at the remark, as indicating a change of position. The *Boston Post* and the *Richmond* (Va.) *Enquirer* back the *Union*, and charge home upon the Whigs, that their Convention went no further than the Democratic—taking the ground of *acquiescence*, not of *approval*.

Now, this is true. Both parties through their National Conventions, authorised to speak for them, were placed upon the same platform—*acquiescence in the Compromise and resistance to Anti-Slavery agitation*.

The *Richmond* (Va.) *Enquirer* adds a remark, worthy of special attention:

"In regard to one stipulation in the Compromise, an expression of opinion was made by the Convention, and exacted of all who stood upon the platform. Of the Fugitive Slave Law the Convention affirms—first, that it was enacted, in discharge of an obligation of the Constitution; and, secondly, that fidelity to the Constitution forbids any modification of the law which shall impair its efficiency. This is a sufficiently emphatic approval of the only feature of the Compromise favorable to the South.

"Thus, it appears that the Baltimore platform was a triumph for the South; for while it avoided the condemnation of the portion of those measures of the Compromise which were thought detrimental to Southern interests, it explicitly and emphatically approves the measure in which the only concession was made to the demands of the South."

Of a similar opinion is the "organ," which insists that the Fugitive Slave Law is *the vital* portion of the Compromise. But, on this point too the South is divided, for the *Charleston* (S. C.) *Mercury* says:

"The South has gained nothing but a loss by this law. It was a stupid blunder on the part of Southern statesmen. The value of the slave lost is eaten up it capture follows, while hatred to the institution abroad and opposition to it at home are increased by its *hard features* and the *barbarous enforcement of them*."

Wherein the Abolitionists entirely concur with the *Mercury*. The *Charleston* (S. C.) *Standard* goes still further, taking the ground that this "vital portion" of the Compromise is unconstitutional:

"It is true that powers, not conferred upon Congress, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people; but the power, that is no power conferred by this clause (Fugitive Slave) of the Constitution upon Congress to carry its provisions into effect. *And instead of clinging to this provision of the Compromise act, as a compensation for its other most objectionable features, it might well be set to consider whether we have not, in fact, made a concession more fatal to our separate and distinct political existence, than even the founders of the Constitution themselves were prepared to make.*"

That must be a most stable basis of union, about which there are so many discordant opinions, and on which you can get no party in the country to stand.

As to the pledge to acquiesce in, adhere to, and abide by, the Compromise Measures, it has been respected by nobody. The pledge was understood to be directed against all agitation of questions relating to Slavery, and yet, everybody, North and South, has been agitating such questions, from the President down to Bennett's Herald. Almost every important election in both sections has involved this very element. Even the Supreme Bench has contributed its share to the agitation. The Compromise, in fact, was accepted as a conclusion, which nothing was concluded, but the political prospects of those most conspicuous in forcing it through Congress.

SENATOR ATCHISON AND THE TERRITORY OF NEBRASKA.

In the *Glasgow Weekly Times* of November 17th, a paper published at Glasgow, Missouri, there appears what purports to be a "Synopsis of Senator Atchison's Speech, delivered at Fayette, Monday, November 14th, 1853, reprinted for the *Times*." The topic of the speech is the organization of a Territorial Government for Nebraska.

In the first place, he takes issue with Col. Benton on the question of the legality of white settlement in Nebraska. The Colonel had asserted that three-fourths of the Territory are open to settlement—Mr. Atchison asserts that not one foot of it is open for settlement. In arguing the question, Mr. Atchison, who has been elevated to the dignity of President of the Senate, spoke of Indians, whom he called Benton's "egotism and effrontery," his "slang," "his fulsome falsehoods," "his lies," his arguments, that "would disgrace any pettifogger in the State."

"In his (Benton's) monomania, the *ignis fatuus* self obscures every shadow of self-respect, or regard for truth; nothing is too high or holy for his animadversions and misrepresentations. In him the honors of office and the gray hairs of age are alike prostituted to the unholy purpose of giving credit to his filthy vituperations. Even Congress by him is dragged from the high position of reflecting the opinions and wishes of the intelligent people, to the lewd embrace of a common courtesan. 'From the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh,' is an assertion of Holy Writ, that points to the steep from which emanates all this loathsome effluvia—Benton's heart—the blackness of whose conceptions would induce a Nero to pluck it from his polluted bosom; and yet he would sit as an umpire upon the actions of Congress, which he denounces for its ignorance and stupidity."

We copy from the report in the *Times*. The Senator of the United States, of which Mr. Atchison is President, aspires, we believe, to Roman dignity and decorum.

The courtly President proceeds to submit various considerations in support of his views on the question of settlement, and then remarks—

"These arguments, which are substantially those in Mr. Manypenny's letter, he gave to Manypenny before he saw his letter—thus disproving Benton's charge of ignorance.

"Mr. Atchison asserts that Manypenny's letter was shown to the Cabinet, and contains the views of the Administration, and was deemed of such importance, lest the false views of Benton should have a deleterious influence, that it was published in the organ of the Administration on the morning of the same day upon which it was written."

Mr. Manypenny has manifested some indignation against the *New York Evening Post* and *National Era*, for expressing an apprehension founded upon the reports of several Missouri papers, that he had been acting in concert with the enemies of the organization of a Territorial Government in Nebraska; but he cannot blame us in view of the avowment made by Mr. Atchison, that *he* "gave to Manypenny" the arguments against the settlement of Nebraska. We have no reason to suppose that this is not the fact—that Mr. Manypenny had no connection whatever with Mr. Atchison, and we give him the benefit of this statement.

But the most important part of the speech of the Senate's President relates to the Question of Slavery, as connected with the subject of a Territorial Government. We copy again from the "Synopsis:"

"Mr. Atchison had opposed Nebraska, and would oppose it, *unless the Missouri Compromise was virtually repealed*, although in the last Congress he will nigh waived his opposition at the solicitation of his colleague—*yet, upon mature reflection, he opposed the bill*, because, among other reasons, that it would be an injury to Missouri, to be thus removed from the enviable position she now occupies as a frontier State. The Mexican, Santa Fe, and Californian trade, which had so long possessed with such marked advantages, would then be cut off.

"He opposed Nebraska, from his unwillingness to violate existing treaties; again, he opposed it, *because it would be throwing around Missouri a cordon of free States—the tendency of which would be to still further jeopard our Slave interest. And lastly, he opposed it upon principle, as its admission, upon the Missouri Compromise of* 1820, *would be to debar his constituents the right of carrying their property there.*

"Colonel Benton had announced in the Senate that there was *not one foot of slave territory now belonging to the United States, the stipulations in the treaty ceding Louisiana and New Mexico having excluded it. Clay and Webster having asserted the same thing, he took their word for it, and intended in this matter so to act as not to violate the known wishes of his constituents, as he could not do this without violating his principles, which he never intended to do.* Policy may sometimes be compromised—principles never. Forty millions of dollars had been paid by slaveholders, in common with those of free States, for Louisiana, and theirs had been mingled with the common blood and treasure which had enabled us to acquire the whole of this great and growing country; *therefore no power beneath the sun could ever compel him to apply the Missouri Compromise in the admission of Nebraska, inasmuch as by the application of it slaves would be denied the privilege of taking their property there.*

"So much as the Indian titles are extinguished, he is willing to vote for it, *if the Missouri Compromise is not applied; otherwise he would resign before he would vote for it, and thus wantonly do violence to the sacred interests of his State*—and he would now resign, did he think the People of Missouri wished him to vote for Nebraska under these circumstances."

We have italicized the material portions of the extract. What do the supporters of the Baltimore Platform think of them? What do the "Union Savers" think of them? What does the President, what does his "organ," with their everlasting deprecation of agitation, think of them? What do the Democrats, who have been laboring to narcotize the public mind with the delusion of a "final settlement" of the Slavery Question, think of them?

The Missouri Compromise, so called, has been regarded as a finality for the last thirty-three years. As a part of the arrangement embraced in it, Missouri is a State of this Union. During the agitation of the Territorial Question in 1848, not the most ultra of the slaveholders proposed to disturb it, although repeated attempts were made to extend the line it draws between Slavery and Freedom, to the Pacific coast. And yet, the President of the Senate, after the acquiescence of one generation in this Missouri Compromise, solemnly announces his purpose to resign his place in that body, rather than vote for the organization of a Territorial Government on the basis of that Compromise! Does he stand alone? Would he, a Western Senator, dare to take a position so monstrously extravagant, if he were not assured of confederates from the North? A Compromise from which Slavery can expect advantage, we must regard as a holy covenant, its violation is a sin not to be forgiven—but should it happen in the change of events, that Liberty, and not Slavery, is to be the gainer, trample it under foot! This is the attitude of Mr. Atchison. He and his associates proceed on the assumption that the only use of the Federal Union is to nationalize and eternize Slavery.

SLAVERY IN ILLINOIS.

QUINCY, ADAMS CO., ILL., *Dec.* 2, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Recently a man in this county found a colored man in the woods, sick and emaciated with the ague, who appealed to be a fugitive slave. He took the colored man to his house, and, in the event, lodged him in jail to await a claimant. At the end of six weeks the man (or slave) was sold from jail fees, "according to law." A man was over from Missouri at the sale, who boasted that he intended to have that fellow for a slave. A friend declared he should not, and tendered to buy him up to the sum of a hundred dollars, and bid off to the friend, who left him in jail, and soon got out a writ of *habeas corpus*, to ascertain the slave's right to freedom. Every man being presumed to be free till proved to be a slave, and no testimony appearing to prove him thus, he was released by the court, with testimony to that effect; and, in view of threats to re-capture him, he was cared for by those who prefer to help a man to freedom rather than to enslave him. This is only a meager outline of one incident among many.

The foregoing statement is confirmed by the Quincy newspapers. It furnishes a beautiful illustration of the workings of the Black Code of Illinois. Had it not been for the interposition of this Anti-Slavery friend, the poor man would have been consigned to Slavery for life. True, he could only be sold for one month, but there would be no legal provision for his enfranchisement at the end of that time. The Quincy *Whig*, of November 22d, remarks:

"It is asserted, and we fully believe it, that the negro was offered for sale for a slave, as intended, in case he succeeded in purchasing the negro, to take him to a slave State and sell him or treat him as a slave for life. We say that we believe this, and the facts in the case that are known to the public are sufficient evidence of it."

The Legislature that enacted the infamous law under which the sale took place, and provided no safeguard against such an abuse. Had the poor man been "struck off" to the Missouri bidder, he might have found himself at the end of the month on a solitary plantation on the Red river, beyond hope of redemption.

Not to say anything of Christianity, Civilization must be at a very low ebb in a State that can sanction a statute so utterly unprincipled and villanous. The distinguished Senator from Illinois in his late tour through Europe, saw nothing under any of its mean Despotisms meaner than this statute of a Democratic State.

SIMILITUDES FROM THE OCEAN AND THE PRAIRIE.—The *Era* has already noticed the appearance of this beautiful little book, from the press of Jewett & Co., of Boston. Its real merit induces us again to call to the notice of its readers the Author of the Writing. By M. Schele De Vere, of the University of Virginia. New York: G. P. Putnam & Co. For sale as above.

The title of this volume explains sufficiently its subject and aim. We may be permitted to question the wisdom of the author in attempting to accomplish so much in a duodecimo of 434 pages. He does not, indeed, pretend to lay before the reader naval or original views; his aim being, as he says, to state briefly, in a popular manner, and with a view to give rather suggestive than complete information, what Comparative Philology is, and what it has done.

PERUVIAN ANTIQUITIES. By Mariano Eduard Rivero and John James Van Tschudi. Translated into English, from the original Spanish, by Francis L. Hawks, D.D. LL.D. Published as above, and for sale by Franck Taylor, Washington, D. C.

The authors of this elaborate and curious work are distinguished savans—one of them a native Peruvian. Many of the facts and speculations it presents have already been worked up by Prescott, in his picturesque History of Peru; but its embrace of the whole ground more properly within the scope of that popular historian. Those who are addicted to curious investigations into the social life of nations now extinct, will find themselves greatly interested in this volume.

LITTLE FERNS FOR FANNY'S LITTLE FRIENDS. By the author of "Fern Leaves." Auburn, N. York: Derby & Miller. For sale by Franck Taylor, Pa. avenue, Washington, D. C.

"Fanny Fern" has become a great favorite with old and young in this country. Her works, by the thousand, find a rapid sale everywhere. This little book for young folk has reached an edition of five thousand, and will probably double the edition soon. Its stories are simple, pretty, and healthful, and will be sure to win the author thousands of "little friends."

THE PICTURE PLEASURE BOOK, for 1854. Second Series. New York: D. Appleton & Co. For sale by R. Farnham, Pa. avenue, Washington, D. C.

A big quarto, on fine paper, with five hundred very attractive engravings, from drawings by the best artists, with funny little comments, explanatory, &c. If any parent desire to surprise his children with a most delightful Christmas gift, calculated to amuse them quietly, and cultivate at the same time their taste, let him present them with this Picture Pleasure Book. And, by the way, he will enjoy it as well as the young people.

THE COMTESS DE CHARNY; or, The Fall of the French Monarchy. By Alexander Dumas. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Co. For sale by Shillington & Co., corner of Pa. avenue and 4½ street, Washington, D. C.

In this book, there is less romance than history. In the slight web of incident in the life of the Countess de Charny, one of the favorites of Mario Antoinette, the author has woven the thrilling events of that memorable period of French history.

He describes, with great power, the struggles of the impotent King against the power that condemned him, like the victim of feudal tyranny, to see the strong walls by which his and hope were to be shut out forever, closing around him with resistless and inevitable doom.

The flight of the Royal family; their recapture, and ignominious return to Paris; the fatality which marked all their plans, and baffled Wilson, and Dana, however they may differ on the merits of certain measures of State policy, are united in support of the great and appropriate objects of their organization, in common hatred of the Fugitive Slave Law, and in pity or scorn of those who, from desire of office or fear of Executive displeasure, give countenance to the infamous enactment.

The Free Democracy of Massachusetts have undoubtedly been embarrassed and restrained, in some degree, by their connection, even for local purposes, with men who profess to adhere to the Baltimore platform. The ukase of Gen. Cushing has relieved them of this difficulty. Standing upon their own unimpeachable platform, they will be able to do battle with renewed vigor for the good cause. They are not likely to lack occasion for their utmost exertions. Questions of vital interest stand half revealed in the shadow of the Future—Cuban annexation, the organization of Nebraska, the division of California, the Pacific railroad, the freedom or slavery of New Mexico and Utah—in the discussion and decision of which, the advocates of constitutional freedom will have ample exercise for all their powers of thought and action.

J. G. W.

LITERARY NOTICES.

RELIGION OF GEOLOGY AND THE CONNECTED SCIENCES. By Edward Hitchcock, D. D., LL. D. Boston: Sampson & Co. For sale by Gray & Ballantyne, 7th street, Washington, D. C.

Nearly all the lectures embodied in this volume were written eight or ten years ago, and are now published with the additions and alterations made since then. The object is to exhibit all the religious bearings of geology, the facts of which have served with many for inferences against the Truth of Revelation. The author believes that Revelation and all Science are in harmony—that while the Scriptures were not written for the purpose of teaching scientific truth, there is no principle or fact stated in them, which is not properly interpreted, is discredited by Science, or any legitimate inference from its phenomena. On the contrary, as the same God is the ruler of the moral and physical worlds, their great facts cannot conflict. The importance of the topics treated, as well as the motives and character of the author, will secure for the work attention and respect.

By the way, the tribute paid to his wife in the Dedication, is as beautiful as it is novel.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY. December, 1853. New York: Putnam & Co. For sale by Franck Taylor, Pa. avenue, Washington, D. C.

Putnam's Monthly for December is marked by its usual ability and taste. It does honor to the periodical literature of this country.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE. New York: Leonard Scott & Co. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Pa. avenue, Washington, D. C.

A rich table of contents in this number. Haydon's Autobiography, Brute Life in the Alpine Regions, the Romans in Scotland, Athens in 1853, A few more words on University Reform, Our Commissioner in Paris, The Narcotics we Indulge in, Poems by H. G. K., A few Facts concerning the Turkish Question.

The usual ability will be observed, generally possess peculiar interest.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW. October, 1853. Published and for sale as above.

The opening article of this number, on the three great parties which divide the Church of England, is distinguished for the breadth of its views and the acuteness of its discriminations. The writer, himself belonging to the Broad Church Society, does ample justice to Low Churchism. The American reader, by an attentive examination of this article, will obtain a very clear insight into the composition and internal movements of the Church of England.

An article on Newspaper Stamp presents some interesting views in relation to newspapers in England, but does not evince a very familiar acquaintance with journalism in this country.

The other papers in the Review are not particularly noteworthy.

OUTLINES OF COMPARATIVE PHILOLOGY: With a Sketch of the Languages of Europe, arranged upon Philologic Principles; and a Brief History of the Art of Writing. By M. Schele De Vere, of the University of Virginia. New York: G. P. Putnam & Co. For sale as above.

The title of this volume explains sufficiently its subject and aim. We may be permitted to question the wisdom of the author in attempting to accomplish so much in

their best friends in every effort, are described with historic accuracy—the slight embellishments of the novelist serving only to give a more vivid reality to the narrative.

Here we have the secret springs of the Revolution disclosed; the gloomy orgies of the Illuminati; the den where Orleans du Peuple forged the thunderbolts which he every morning hurled against the throne of France—those paper missives more potent than a thousand batteries against despotism.

In this miserable cellar, Jean Paul Marat starved and wrote, with the baleful breath of hate fanning the fire of Liberty.

The book abounds in vivid portraitures of character.

The death of Mirabeau alone would repay its perusal.

Ohio Star.

For the National Era.

THE MODERN PARABLE OF THE PRODIGAL SON.

In the Gospel, the prodigal son and the father became reconciled without the knowledge of the elder brother, who was at first very angry, but afterwards became pacified. But, in this modern instance, which has been enacted before the whole world, the two brothers became reconciled without the knowledge of the father.

For a while the elder brother was most wonderfully pleased, but afterwards became sullen and angry; and during the festivities which followed, when the *fatted calf* was all ready to be served up, he demanded of his father to dismiss his brother, and, indeed, to turn him out of doors. The old man was exceedingly perplexed at this demand. He expostulated with his long-tried, and, heretofore, dutiful son. He endeavored to show him the impolicy and immorality of such conduct. He reminded him that he it was who had brought back his brother by his persuasions, and without consulting him; and, that, for his return there would have been neither feasting nor music, nor dancing, in the family mansion. Indeed, the happiness they were then enjoying would never have been theirs. But the elder brother, in spite of all these considerations, remained *sullenly hard*, when the father said to him, in a firm but not angry tone: "Son, if you had brought about this reconciliation for the good of the family you could not have made it more reasonable a demand. You see your brother has come home at your request; that he has subjected himself to my authority, and all the rules and regulations of the family; and, for no reason why he should not share in the feast of fat things prepared for us all. I shall make him your equal in all the honors and benefits I have to bestow."

At this the *hard*-hearted brother replied:

"It is true I asked this *soft* brother to return home again, for I wanted his help to get up the feast; but I intended the fatted calf for myself and my friends, and let him have the leavings of the table. I never thought it possible, after all that has happened, that you would make him my equal, and I never will consent to any such thing."

"You must, my son," replied the father; "there must be the most perfect harmony where I am."

"I never will live under the same roof with him," replied the elder son, "for I have no confidence in his principles, nor in the sincerity of his repentance. He is going to put such a prodigal as ever, and you will find it out to your cost."

"I am sorry, my son," replied the father; "but if you go for such reasons, go! Go feed the swine of the rich planters of the South, and remark me! they will give you nothing better than husks for your hard labor; and when you weary of having them for your task-masters, and of sharing their husks with their slaves and swine, come back, with the love of a child and the sympathy of a brother, and my doors shall stand wide to welcome you."

"I will go," said the inexorably *hard* son, "and compel you to sue for my return." And with a sullen look, and the enmity of Cain burning in his heart towards his favored brother, he left the hall, while the festivities of the feast was being served up, and when last seen was travelling with his face towards the South.

G. W. B.

AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL AND STATISTICAL SOCIETY.

At the regular monthly meeting of this Society in New York, the President, George Bancroft, occupying the chair, Captain Walter M. Gibson was introduced by the Rev. Doctor Hawkes:

This gentleman, he said, was well known to them by repute, in consequence of his recent extraordinary experience among the people of the East Indian Archipelago. He (Dr. Hawkes) had been so much interested in his various communications that he had requested him to communicate to the Society that which had afforded him so much pleasure and information. He believed the subject which he was about to discuss as worthy of reading a paper on any especial subject, but would gratify them with a conversazione. Dr. Hawkes called attention to the fact that an invitation to Capt. Gibson to address the Society considered at a former meeting of the Society.

The president expressed a cordial welcome to Capt. Gibson, and invited him to a chair by his side; and the Captain entertained the company for about an hour and a half with some highly agreeable and graphic descriptions. He spoke of the approaches to the Archipelago—the sunrise on the sea, producing an effect like music upon the senses. The descriptions of travellers about the spicy gales wafting from the Banda and Amboyna islands were far from being exaggerated. He had realized on the island of Crockatra, in the Straits of Sunda, the marvellous, though now well-known fact, of being enabled to catch fish, and then boil the meat in the sulphurous springs which the position; he alluded to the hot springs of that island, and also spoke in enthusiastic terms of the subaurtine gardens on its shore—a delightful scene, where the air was perfumed by odors and sea plants, seen distinctly at a depth of thirty and forty feet.

He then spoke of the island of Bali, lying to the east of Java, about two hundred miles in length and about forty in breadth; this was principally remarkable for being so extremely populous—the inhabitants numbering not less than 920,000 at the time of his visit—the most like people in the Eastern Archipelago. They were a superior race of people, many of them having brown hair and eyes, and altogether of an organization differing from the Mongolian. They were genuine Hindoos in their religious belief, and the only ones in the Eastern Islands; but their origin could not be clearly traced with any degree of accuracy, they being a people of very vague, and involved in as much myth and obscurity as the rest of the people of the East. Their language was partly Sanscrit and Javanese, having become in the course of numerous and over-crowded on their little island, had conceived the idea of emigrating to the larger island of Papua. If they did accomplish this exodus, there could be little doubt that they would exterminate the wretched aborigines of New Guinea, and people that great island with a race imbued with expansive and aspiring energies, so conspicuous in the rest of the races of the East. The Balinese had signally defied the power of the Dutch.

Captain Gibson then described an extraordinary race of beings found in the southeastern part of Sumatra.

We are sorry that we have no room for the description.

From Washington—*December* 14, 1853.—I have trustworthy information from New Orleans, to the effect that a powerful filibuster expedition is preparing against Cuba, and will sail some time in the middle of February. It is intended that the entire force shall consist of some four thousand men, led by officers of tried skill and bravery, with a general who gained laurels in the Mexican war for his position. The movements are proceeding with every effort to keep the matter strictly private. Each man is subjected to the scrutiny of the Order of the Lone Star before he is admitted, and is required to take an oath not to divulge the secret. It is believed that at least one member of the Cabinet is well aware of the movement. While the bulk of the expedition will sail from New Orleans, other cities will also send forth their quotas to the army of Manifest Destiny. It is expected that the Creoles of Cuba will not leave these movements entirely to their duty close of Lopez, but will rise to support them and achieve their own emancipation.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A Mistake.—The *National Era* of the 1st inst. erroneously credits to the *Ohio Star* an address which appeared in some one of our contemporaneous journals, in favor of an entirely assembling of a Free Democratic State Convention.

Those are not our views. We think an early Convention would be extremely unwise and impolitic. The idea of a prompt and *close partisan* movement at this time is, in our judgment, the product of folly. We believe events of no little importance are about to transpire in political affairs—we believe changes of no little moment are about to take place in political *organizations*. We think it the part, therefore, of wisdom to defer the time for the assembling of Congress and its discussions, the more full development or administrative policy, and the general aspect of parties, and proclivities of the next twelve months in the future, before any more definite party movement should be made.

Ohio Star.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE OF THE ERA.

Cessation of Active Operations—Insidious Designs of the Czar—Rumors of Renewed Negotiations, &c.

London, *Dec.* 2, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

It seems that General Winter, of whose forward march we spoke about three weeks ago, has appeared on the banks of the Danube, and laid all the low country in the valley of its course under an aquatic contribution. The Danube is now the theatre of strife, and for hundreds of miles there is but one continued march. Whether the belligerents will be able to find dry ground enough to fight upon, is a question; but if they do, Kalafat appears to be the only likely spot for a conflict, beyond mere skirmishing. Omer Pasha's bulletin of the battle of Oltenitza has been published, and it is a long and full account we gave from the spot, of the masterly strategies of the Turkish commander, and the successful issue of all his operations, up to the 4th, when a cessation was ordered. He drove down, at Giurgevo, and the island Mokanon, which serves as a base for military measures in that quarter, there is stated to have been some considerable loss; but that the Russians suffered considerable loss; but nothing decisive can occur in that direction—and, in short, the lull, if broken at all, at present, can only be broken by the signing of peace at Bucharest. Should Omer Pasha not have determined to retire his corps from the former place, across the swollen river, to Widdin. Various reports of movements, and of a warship or two, have been circulated from Servia; but they are unworthy of credit, and for aught like the truth being known to relate to that very important province it may be either Austrian or Russian, or utterly Turkish, for anything London can tell to the contrary.

The opening of the Prussian Legislature is, however, the most important event of this week, for the tone of the royal speech is altogether encouraging. A single word, or the turn of a phrase, in such a document, is of great importance, and the whole complexion of a sentence. The speech was aggressive, can have no other than an anti-Russian meaning. The great evil is, that Austria, as well as Prussia, does not speak out. A manly and honest "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther," might put an end to a very portentous state of things, and prevent the ruination of many a family. Without it, the lesser war may continue to rage, Heaven knows how long; and until a spark is blown from it which will set the whole world in a blaze. A rising of the people, for example, would alter the face of Europe, and the political relations of the great Powers. To preserve their own share of that country, Austria and Prussia must be driven to make common cause, at least *quoad*, with Russia, and if they do not, the reasons for which bind them to an opposite course be severed. This would be a sad misfortune; and even the prospect of it is one of those chances on which the perfidious policy of Russia is calculated.

Another of the chances, to which we directed attention so long since as the 3d and 10th of October, is the death of Louis Philippe. The union of the Bourbon families is mainly a Prussian move, and hastened and brought about by the influence of the Czar. If the Emperor Napoleon diminished the force in France, there may be produced a Legitimist diversion, which, whether it ended in defeat, in the restoration of Henry V, or in anarchy and massacre, in either case would be a most ambitious views of Russia, and distract the nations opposed to her aggrandizement. The game is bad, but not too desperate to play; and we may yet see the day when it is there in position in the enemy not to play it out.

The march for the Principalities, of the Russian army which occupied Poland, is a sure sign that the movement is desirous of all its resources, especially at Honolulu, Lahaina, and other ports frequented by whalers—the replacement of the force by northern reserves may open the game to which we have alluded; but everywhere there is tinder enough to receive such a spark, whichever way the wind blows.

Various naval affairs have taken place in the Euxine Sea, and vessels are said to have been taken or lost on both sides, but nothing decisive has occurred.

But in the midst of these conflicts and fears, the rumor of another effort at negotiation acquires greater consistency; and a Congress at Vienna or Leoben, with plenipotentiaries of Turkey and Russia will be invited, is spoken of with more of certainty than before. It is said to be understood that the bases will be generously embraced by the belligerents, and agreed to; so that, in point of fact, the preliminaries might be considered settled, and only the details remain to be wrought out. It is enough to say that no *casus belli* exists at present, and that the *casus belli* must be the foundation for this treaty, and most probably the final adjustment would hinge on the arrangement suggested early in this correspondence, namely, the independence of the Christian subjects of the Sultan can require, under the protection of the great European Powers. The interference of Russia would be to shut out the Mediterranean and sea plants, seen distinctly at a depth of thirty and forty feet.

He then spoke of the island of Bali, lying to the east of Java, about two hundred miles in length and about forty in breadth; this was principally remarkable for being so extremely populous—the inhabitants numbering not less than 920,000 at the time of his visit—the most like people in the Eastern Archipelago. They were a superior race of people, many of them having brown hair and eyes, and altogether of an organization differing from the Mongolian. They were genuine Hindoos in their religious belief, and the only ones in the Eastern Islands; but their origin could not be clearly traced with any degree of accuracy, they being a people of very vague, and involved in as much myth and obscurity as the rest of the people of the East. Their language was partly Sanscrit and Javanese, having become in the course of numerous and over-crowded on their little island, had conceived the idea of emigrating to the larger island of Papua. If they did accomplish this exodus, there could be little doubt that they would exterminate the wretched aborigines of New Guinea, and people that great island with a race imbued with expansive and aspiring energies, so conspicuous in the rest of the races of the East. The Balinese had signally defied the power of the Dutch.

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THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Makawao Mani, Hawaiian Islands, *September*, 1853.

To the Editor of the National Era:

My last communication for the *Era*, I closed early in May. About that time the small pox, that scourge of our guilty race, made its appearance at Honolulu, the metropolis of the islands. It was unquestionably introduced from California, in some boxes of clothing brought home and sold at public auction, or, which is more likely, it was communicated by a sailor from that country, in his intercourse with the females of that fame. The hope was cherished, for a season, that the disease would be of a mild character, either from its peculiar type or the mildness of the climate. Many of the people on all the islands had been vaccinated; and as all the physicians and many others—all, indeed, who could obtain matter—engaged at once in the work of vaccination, it did seem that in a few weeks the disease would be checked, and the people saved from the horrid death from their cause. The Hawaiian Government was as prompt and energetic as could have been expected. Two members of the Privy Council, all the physicians, and so soon as the disease made its appearance, all the physicians of the place were called together for consultation. Dr. Judd, then Minister of the Interior, gave written advice, which they all signed. This was taken to the Privy Council, the advice read, discussed, and adopted, and the Governor of the island appointed to put it into effect. A thing to which he promptly attended. The work of vaccination was urged forward; stringent laws were enacted for the security of the public health, and temporary buildings were erected, as hospitals, at a suitable distance from the seat of business, and provisions were made for the relief of the sick, and for the burying of the dead. Still the work of destruction was not stayed. Some reasons for the rapid spread and fatal termination of this fearful malady—there having died 1,735 out of 4 831 cases—are doubtless found in the filthy dwellings of the people, at first, to be carried to the hospital. This feeling was exceedingly strong. They would desert their houses through fear, and hide in the cane or from the mountains, and thus escape from suspicion of infection, and whose inmates would conceal them. 2. Spurious matter. Mr. Parke, the marshal, who has been much with him since, has stated as a public matter of fact, that more than one half of those vaccinated, whether by regular physicians or by others, died of the small pox. Many scars which had a good appearance were of no protection—farther were the means of putting those who had them off their guard. Indeed, from some cause or other, less dependence, it seems, can be placed on vaccination in these islands than those imposed. Mr. Clark, in a late *Polynesian*, gives the following: "I am told that a son of Kaahahao, of this place, was vaccinated by a physician from Honolulu, who pronounced his case good; subsequently he was inoculated, the later still, at Lahaina, an attack of malignant small pox," of which he died. Dr. Newcomb, who is dead, said that any have died whom the physicians have vaccinated; but false matter was born things in the face of one who is peculiarly addicted to boasting of great skill in the vaccine art. 3. The great difficulty, not to say the impossibility, of keeping the relatives of those attacked from rushing to their embrace. This is so characteristic of Hawaiians, that no instance, no entreaty, no threat—nothing but actual force—can prevent it. Consequently, those at Honolulu, for six weeks, would probably have saved thousands of lives, and would have confined the malady to that village, if not to the single spot where it made its appearance; and, 4. The physical state of the poor Hawaiians. Multitudes—especially at Honolulu, Lahaina, and other ports frequented by whalers—are in a wretched state for want of the necessaries of life, and for suitable clothing. A consequence of such a fearful, loathsome disease as the one now fastened upon them. This, together with the want of care, the want of comforts in a time of sickness, and their proneness to seek relief by bathing when they are in a feverish state, sufficiently account for the great number of deaths among the Hawaiians.

As to measures for the relief, I can still, but opposed to the measure. I see no crisis in Hawaiian affairs which calls for it. While England and France continue faithful to their plighted word, and while the United States remains what it is, and what

WASHINGTON, D. C.

NORTHWESTERN DEMOCRACY AND FREE DEMOCRACY.

LETTER OF S. P. CHASE TO A. P. EDGERTON.

CINCINNATI, *November* 14, 1853.

Hon. ALFRED P. EDGERTON, *Representative in Congress from the 5th Congressional District of Ohio:*

SIR: On the 3d of September last the Democratic Convention of the Representative District composed of the counties of Williams, Paulding, and Defiance, (three names which have some significance for platters against Liberty,) rejected certain resolutions endorsing the Baltimore Platform and the President's inaugural by the emphatic and decisive vote of eighty-one to eleven. The rejected resolutions were these:

"*Resolved*, That we adopt the principles of the late Democratic National Convention, held at Baltimore, as set forth in the resolutions of said Convention, as our own, and hold them to be the sentiments of this Democratic District.

"*Resolved*, That we endorse and approve the sentiments and policy of the Administration of the Government of President Pierce, as set forth in his Inaugural Address, and so long as the measures announced therein be faithfully carried into effect, as we are assured they will be, we pledge the true friends of Union, the States, and the citizens thereof, will be best promoted."

In a note addressed to the editor of the Defiance *Democrat*, published in his paper of September 10th, you expressed your disbelief that the rejection of these resolutions by the Convention was "really any indication of the sentiment of the Democracy" of these counties. and you added—"if it is, then there is a *Chased* majority and *Chase* minority in the District;" and you gave notice that you would "not hesitate to publish a protest against the action of the Convention."

That protest I never saw until some weeks since. In your original now you referred, unmistakably enough, though not perhaps in the best taste, to my political position as identical with that of the Democracy of the District, indicated by the action of the Convention. This reference has induced me to read your protest, in which I find some things which seem to me to require comment.

The bad pun of your original note contained, I think, some injustice and some assumption. It was unjust to the majority of the Convention to insinuate that their political principles were, in any sense, mine. It was bad to say that the minority which sustained the Baltimore platform, Fugitive Slave Act included, were in any sense purer or better than the majority which rejected it.

I am pleased to observe that you disapprove of harsh epithets as "unkind in feeling" and "contemptible in argument," and shall endeavor or, in what I have to say, to avoid the reproach; rather than by your example; for if you have read your piece since it has been in print, you cannot have failed to remark, that it is by no means free from the vice which you so justly condemn. You speak, for example, of the opponents of Slavery as "the higher law and spirit party which insults morals and religion, and gives the most unbridled reign (mistprint, I suppose, for *rein*) to licentiousness." In another place you charge them with "traitorously" seeking to violate a certain article of the Ordinance of 1787. And in a third place you pain a wretch lost to every honorable, every manly sentiment, regardless of morals and religion, a pretended friend but actual robber of the poor, and you do not hold him up as a representative of those who refuse explicit obedience to the mandates of party Conventions and party leaders, and whom you, therefore, stigmatize as "disappointed and unprincipled politicians." Your style of political discussion is good; but your practice does not precisely correspond with it.

But let me come at once to the subject of your letter.

You say that it has been charged by "resident and itinerant Free-Soilers"—by which terms you think fit to designate the Independent Democrats—"that the Baltimore platform committed the Democratic party of the nation to sustain the institution of Slavery."

This charge you deny. You contend that "the objectionable resolutions of the Baltimore Convention did not and cannot commit the Democratic party to sustain the institution of Slavery." You say that you "have such an exalted idea of its origin, its principles, and its destiny," that you are "precluded from entertaining any such opinion."

The question whether the Baltimore platform "commits the Democratic party to sustain the institution of Slavery," is one of fact. It cannot be settled by the "exalted ideas" of any body. It must be determined, like all similar questions, by the evidence.

Now, what is the evidence? The platform of the National Convention of a party is the best evidence of what that party is committed to. Read, then, these resolutions of the National Convention of the Democratic party, held at Baltimore in May of last year.

"*Resolved*, That Congress has no power under the constitution to interfere with or control the domestic institutions of the several States, and that such States are the sole and proper judges of their own affairs not prohibited by the Constitution; that all efforts of the Abolitionists or others to induce Congress to interfere with the question of Slavery, or to take incipient steps in relation thereto, are calculated to lead to the most alarming and dangerous consequences; and that all such efforts have an inevitable tendency to diminish the happiness of the People, and endanger the stability and permanency of the Union, and ought not to be countenanced by the friends of the political institutions.

"*Resolved*, That the foregoing proposition covers and was intended to embrace the whole subject of Slavery agitation in Congress; and, therefore, the Democratic party of the country will resist all such at the National Platform, will abide by and adhere to the faithful execution of all the acts known as the 'Compromise Measures,' settled by the last Congress, the act for the reclaiming of fugitives from service or labor included; which act, having been passed by a majority on express provision at the Constitution, cannot, with fidelity thereto, be repealed, or so changed as to destroy or impair its efficiency."

"*Resolved*, That the Democratic party will resist all attempts at renewing in Congress or out of it, the agitation of the Slavery question, under whatever shape or color the attempt may be made."

If these resolutions do not commit the National Democracy to the support of Slavery, what do they commit it to?

The first resolution, to be sure, in its first clause, announces a correct doctrine. It declares, simply, that Congress cannot interfere with State legislation on any subject, in any case, except where the Constitution expressly confers on Congress legislative power. The inference is clear and sound. But inasmuch as the Constitution confers on Congress no power to determine the relations of persons to each other within the limits of the several States, Congress cannot, by any exercise of legislative power, set aside the legislation of any State authorizing the relation of master and slave. Such legislation may be inhuman, unjust, and anti-democratic, but Congress cannot set it aside.

The other clause of the first resolution admits of different interpretations. As construed by some, these clauses apply as well to *Free Slavery* efforts as to *Anti-Slavery* efforts, and condemn *all* interference by Congress with questions of Slavery. Taken in this sense, these clauses would not be very objectionable. Every intelligent man knows that Slavery, outside of State limits, could not exist, under our Constitution and system of Government, without the interference of Congress. Remove this interference—take away the support of Congressional legislation, and it would necessarily disappear. There would then remain no Slavery, except that within the limits of particular States under State legislation. The principle and influence of the General Government would be on the side of Freedom; and under this influence, and the spirit of Universal Opinion and Enlightened Conscience of the world, Slavery, through the constitutional and unobjectionable means of the State Legislatures, would finally be brought to an end.

But these clauses are interpreted by many in a very different sense. By many it is claimed that the only interference of Congress decreed to be condemned is interference *against Slavery*, not only within State limits, but outside of State limits, and where it exists solely through National legislation, as, for example, in the District of Columbia. Interference of Congress for the maintenance, protection, and support of Slavery, is all right; interference for the prevention of the increase, for the mitigation of the evils, or for the final eradication of Slavery, is all wrong.

Never, in the free States, was this last interpretation of this resolution openly advocated, until since the last Baltimore Convention. It was the object of that Convention, by the two last resolutions which I have quoted, to fix this interpretation upon the first resolution, and to commit the Democratic party to the detestable doctrines of oppression.

It makes very little difference what "exalted ideas" I, or any other man, may have of "the origin, character, career, and destiny," of "the Democratic party," by which we may hold ourselves "precluded from entertaining" any such opinions. The language of the resolutions, and their language is plain and unequivocal.

They declare that the language of the first resolution "covers, and was intended to embrace, the whole subject of Slavery agitation in Congress;" that "the Democratic party of the Union will abide by and adhere to the faithful execution of all the acts known as the Compromise measures," settled by the last Congress, the act for the reclaiming of fugitives from service or labor included; which act, having been passed by a majority on express provision at the Constitution, cannot, with fidelity thereto, be repealed, or so changed as to destroy or impair its efficiency."

"*Resolved*, That the Democratic party will resist all attempts at renewing in Congress or out of it, the agitation of the Slavery question, under whatever shape or color the attempt may be made."

Now, suppose there had been a Congress composed of Representatives from Austria and Hungary, in which acts had been passed for this settlement of the affairs of the Austrian and Hungarian empires, and so long as the measures announced therein be faithfully carried into effect, as we are assured they will be, we pledge the true friends of Union, the States, and the citizens thereof, will be best promoted."

Then, suppose a proposition to discussion of the Slavery question arose.